

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 26-27-28 North Fir St. Phone 15.

ROBERT W. SMITH, Editor  
BENNET R. OILSTRAP, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

**Subscription Rates**

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily and Sunday—One Year... \$5.00  
Daily and Sunday—Three Months... 1.50  
Daily and Sunday—Six Months... 3.00

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Rogue River, Phoenix, Talent, and all other routes:

Daily and Sunday—One Year... \$5.00  
Daily and Sunday—Three Months... 1.50  
Daily and Sunday—Six Months... 3.00

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford  
Official Paper of Jackson County.

**MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS**  
Submitting Full Length Wire Service.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

**MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS**

**MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS**

**Advertising Representatives**  
WEST-HOLCOMB COMPANY, INC.  
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

**OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION**

## Editorial Correspondence

En Route Lake Louise to Vancouver, C.P.R. "Mountaineer", July 27th.—The C.P.R. tacks on an open observation car at Calgary and hauls it all the way to Vancouver, with a trainman to point out the interesting features.

In all the world no mountain scenery like this! The big reason is the mountains don't rise gradually, from foothill to foothill, and so on to the snow-capped peaks far in the distance, but they shoot up directly like a sky rocket, until they hit the sky, and then burst into bare rock,—way up there against the blue.

Fear the young man will have a sore neck tonight,—he knocks the back of his head against his shoulder blades, in his determination not to miss the very tippy top.

The "Great Divide" is graphically simplified. At the crest, —1 mile up,—before a rustic wood sign, two streams about the flow wide, separate, one flowing to the right, the other to the left.

This is the "wishing stream", put one hand in one, one in the other and whatever you wish will come true. The young man with characteristic modesty, is the first to try it, and spends some time in meditation, apparently making the wish a good one while he is about it. He refuses to divulge its nature, however, because that would break the spell, and his wish would not be granted.

We have an idea his wish was to get rid of all his Canadian bills,—he got change for \$5 U. S. money when he bought a souvenir at Banff,—without losing his ten percent.

If he doesn't make a success in business it will probably be because when he grows up, there won't be "no such animal". He certainly has the proper instinct at a very tender age. He came on the trip with \$10, and is already worrying about how much spending money he will have when he reaches New York! If his uncle would give him good U. S. money for his Canadian money it would help. (It would, but Uncle WONT.)

One stream flows to the left and into the gulf of Mexico, via Bow River and the Great Lakes, the other to the right flows into the Pacific ocean via the Kicking Horse river and the Columbia. The young man regards that as "super-super" and then makes the trainman repeat it, so there may be no mistake. (He's going to spring that on his geography teacher when he returns to school in September, and make her like it!)

There are three British movie men aboard, one cranking his machine at the scenery while the boss takes notes and the third, in one of the loudest "sport jackets" ever put out by a British loom, appears to check up on both. The trainman in his patter speaks of a most interesting display of fossil fish in one of the upper cliffs, whereupon the chap in the Joseph's coat, observes that he knows all about that,—one of them was served to him at the Banff Springs hotel, Friday noon for lunch!

They are a very gay trio, wise cracking about, and the American school teachers on board,—we should say about 90% of the Canadian tourists on the distaff side are school teachers,—are greatly intrigued, but go to great pains, of course, not to let anyone suspect it.

Wherever the movie group goes they go, as the tripod is set up here and there, but they say nothing,—or have said nothing,—to any of the trio to date.

This indifference is shared by the Britishers, which nettles one of the school teachers,—very young and rather good looking she is too,—who remarks to her companion, icily: "They don't act much as tho there was a war to be fought!" "And I thought there was a draft!" is her companion's comment.

They don't! But then, as far as we have been able to observe, no one in Canada does. Aside from those two companies drilling this side of Calgary, and a few soldiers at the stations east of Banff, we have seen no militarism and no war indications of any sort. War talk on the train is conspicuous by its absence. One of the tourists asked the rear-end brakeman how he thought the war is going.

His answer, rather testy, was:—"Do you read the papers, ma'am,—the R.A.F. is doing them in, in each and every report!"

When an expectant mother asks whether it is safe for her to take the Iodin Ration, I refer her to her own doctor. Now that the profession is catching up, perhaps I need not bend so far backward in deference to the amenities of medical ethics.

But I make no bones of assuring expectant fathers that a nip of iodine two or three times a week is nearly always beneficial, and as for expectant grandfathers, it really helps them to stay in the game and to get more joy out of life.

The thyroid gland regulates metabolism. Metabolism is the

Well there is no doubt of this: If England should become too hot for comfort, there is room for everybody here and with a chicken in every pot! One can't escape the impression, as the train plows along from hamlet to hamlet, that here is an empire, that is relatively undeveloped as the United States was two or three generations back. The leisurely progress of the long train,—17 cars in this section—accentuates the fact. No stream-line stuff,—no 39 hours from Chicago to the coast as in the states, long stops, leisurely waits,—the entire tempo of the gay nineties —no 39 hour run, but 68!

However if one really wishes to SEE the country, that is the speed one should travel through it.

Unusual weather, for it's still raining off and on, like April. No steady sunshine,—and no heat, thank God,—since we crossed the Canadian line.

Had a late dinner and much to our surprise the entire kitchen crew marched in promptly at 8, was joined by all the waiters, but our one (dining car waiters up here are white) and they all proceeded to eat, (and how!) aided and abetted by the little cockney steward himself.

Even more of a shock, the chef-in-chief smoked while he ate and the "first cook" ate with his knife!

Nothing on the trip, however, quite as beautiful as Lake Louise,—to our way of thinking at least.

The lake, itself, due to the rains, not a clear blue, but a milky green-blue,—a very beautiful jade like shade, then the two mountains on either side, sloping down to the water's edge at the far end, until they nearly meet, and behind that a huge stage back-drop from "Gotterdammerung," the famed Victoria glacier "back-drop", leading up to a huge hanging glacier, so close to the low clouds, it is, at first mistaken for one,—until one gets out the field glasses and perceives it's solid ice, from two to three hundred feet thick!

And every now and then, from sunup to sunset, a deep reverberating roar like distant thunder,—this weather may mistake it for thunder, but it isn't,—it's a tiny avalanche,—snow and ice breaking off and crashing below, down, down, two or three thousand feet!

We started to walk up to the glacier fields, but it proved

too much,—and not for only the old man, either, the young one, knew, too, when it was time to quit. (Violent exercise isn't so hot at over 5000 feet.) The young one decided to revive himself on a package of cherry lifesavers, proceeding immediately to get a stomach ache, which was no better when he reached the Chateau,—in fact so much worse that the house doctor was summoned.

Had the H.D. not carried the familiar black bag we would have mistaken him for one of the younger bell hops,—didn't look a day over 26,—and perhaps wasn't.

But he knew his stuff from the House doctor's standpoint,—took the lad's temperature, felt his pulse, made him say "ah", gave him a brief tattoo on the midriff, and then,—much to the young man's disgust,—told him he was perfectly all right, only needing a pill and a good night's sleep.

Everyone felt the same way, the next morning, when the "pill" proved to be an alkali seltzer tablet, and the adolescent M.D.'s bill for it was included in the room statement!—R. W. R.

## Personal Health Service

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large numbers of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

### EXPECTANT GRANDFATHERS NEED IODINE TOO

Once more, observes one of my medical friends,—well, any way a physician who still speaks pleasantly when we meet — you seem to be ten years ahead of the profession. The doctor's flattering comment was occasioned by the recent report of University of Oregon investigators that small quantities of iodine given to mothers produce a greater sense of well being before their babies are born, easier childbirth, fewer abnormalities or complications of labor, greater success in nursing babies and quicker recovery of normal condition following childbirth.

When the doctor said I seem to be ten years ahead of the profession he referred to my advocacy of a nip of iodine for everybody. You know, the Iodin Ration. Maybe you don't know. If not, then you should know. Send me a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for Taking the Iodin Ration. (Iodin is my way of spelling iodine,—and I'm going to stick to it.)

Modesty, believe it or not, constrains me to say that I have never urged expectant mothers to take the Iodin Ration, altho I do say, in the booklet "Preparing for Maternity" (for copy send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address), "In most places, especially where goitre is common the expectant mother may well take a suitable iodine ration throughout pregnancy. . . . Long experience has proved that this is harmless, even when iodized salt is used instead of plain salt in the household."

When an expectant mother asks whether it is safe for her to take the Iodin Ration, I refer her to her own doctor. Now that the profession is catching up, perhaps I need not bend so far backward in deference to the amenities of medical ethics.

But I make no bones of assuring expectant fathers that a nip of iodine two or three times a week is nearly always beneficial, and as for expectant grandfathers, it really helps them to stay in the game and to get more joy out of life.

The thyroid gland regulates metabolism. Metabolism is the

oxidation process, life, the sum of the chemical processes by which nutrition is maintained. A little iodine is necessary for normal functioning of the thyroid gland. In a few regions of the country possibly there is still enough iodine in the soil and water to supply enough to animals and people who drink the water and eat the foods grown on the soil. In most regions the iodine has been laked from the soil and carried in streams and rivers down to the sea, so that there is not quite enough left to supply animal and human requirements in the ordinary way. Foods from the sea are rich in iodine, but in many parts of the country people do not get enough sea food, or are not fond of it, or are afraid of it for some foolish reason. In some sections, through co-operation of health authorities and manufacturers, the use of iodized salt, in place of ordinary salt, has brought to a considerable portion of the population at least some of the iodine they need.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS  
Climate.

Son, 14, in hospital recovering from rheumatic fever he had a similar attack and was in hospital 4 1/2 months last year. Doctors say he can't stand another attack and that he would do better in the southwest. Rheumatic fever is rare here. I could not afford to give up my job in Brooklyn, but my mother and brother out there to live if you think it is necessary.—(O. T.)

Ans.—Perhaps the disease is less likely to occur in a warm, dry climate. But in your place I do not think I would make the move.

Cheese II.  
Sending you sample of why cheese we make ourselves. We think it is a product that should be salvaged instead of going down the drain. What do you think.—(R. C. L.)

Ans.—Please exercise care from testing samples on the conductor. If you like the cheese it is excellent food.

Nutrition and Peptic Ulcer.  
Please give your view of the value of vitamins for a person who has peptic ulcer or duodenal ulcer.—(H. T. R.)

Ans.—The subject is discussed in detail in a new chapter, "Nutrition and Peptic Ulcer," added to booklet "You Have Indigestion?" just ready. For booklet send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address.

(Protected by John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note. Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

gie under their noses. And it is feared that, being tempted, they will say: "After all, we must be realistic. We can't do anything about Hitler, who isn't really such a bad fellow anyway, so let's put up with him. If he wants some influence in South America, why our interests there are small, so let's allow him to have it. And since he will never hurt us, for he's satisfied now and has plenty to digest, for pity's sake let's give up this huge armament program which is ruining us all."

It is pleasant to report after a couple of days passed in careful discussion with leaders of business here in New York, no signs of growth of any substantial body of such opinion are to be discovered in the financial district. As yet, except in certain isolated instances, eastern big business has not been infected by the insidious wishful-thinking which someone has called "the disease of demagogues."

It must be admitted that the matrix for the growth of an appeasement opinion undoubtedly exists. Since patients repeat themselves, this cannot seem surprising to anyone familiar with the almost idiotic complacency with which the great men of English and French finance and industry accepted the plainly fraudulent premises of the sick Dr. Hjalmar Horne Greeley Schacht.

A straw-thatched farmer buying a gold brick from a confidence man could not have been more easily taken in, for example, than the supposedly smart governor of the Bank of England, Montagu Norman. And a devout farmer would hardly be likely to buy a gold brick stained with the blood of freedom-loving men, which Norman eagerly did.

But in New York, the men of comparable standing with Norman are precisely the ones whose opinions seem to be most right, most patriotic and most firmly held. Members

of the house of J. P. Morgan and Company and its off-shoot, Morgan, Stanley and Company, are still probably the most influential leaders of opinion on Wall street. For fear of demagogic attacks of the Gerald P. Nye brand, the men of the Morgan group have kept very much to themselves ever since the war broke out, even volunteering in the advice to British representatives here that the old form of purchasing agency ought not to be revived, and that allied purchasing ought to be put in the hands of a public commission. But to anyone who knows their thoughts at all, it is fantastic to suppose that these men will ever succumb to appeasement's easy doctrine.

The Morgan influence extends through a large sector of American industry. Perhaps even more important, and almost equally commanding the street, is the influence of the so-called "Rockefeller group," made up of John D. Rockefeller, winthrop W. Aldrich of the Chase bank, and the heads of allied interests. The stand of the Rockefeller group is quite as strong as that of the Morgan group. The chief of the examples should suffice to show that if they really representative men are the ones to be feared, the fear need not be very great.

Yet to repeat, the matrix for the growth of an appeasement opinion does not exist. Certain isolated individuals, particularly in the heavy business commitments in general or in the axis group of European states, appear to be strongly inclined in an appeasement direction. The head of an oil company which holds a monopoly in one of the fascist nations, and will now lose money by the administration's oil embargo, has made no secret of his desire for what is euphemistically referred to as a "realistic" or "business-like" approach. The chief of the big motor department of one of the big motor companies talks appeasement so enthusiastically that his fellow executives, who hold strongly-opposed views, commonly refer to him as "our own fifth column." Others might be named.

These men who have virtually come into the open are extremely rare, however. What is much more disquieting is the reasonably friendly reception in certain important Wall street quarters of the German commercial counselor, Gerhard Westrick. Westrick has established himself in New York handsomely. Because he represented many American firms in Berlin during the era of the "30's," he has numerous old acquaintances here. He has met some sharp rebuffs, which only the thickness of his kind of hide could take. But at the same time, a great many business men and bankers have been willing to meet and talk with him, "just to see what he has to say."

Several banks, including one or two of fair standing, have given him broad-room luncheons, and he is actually rumored to have formed a rather intimate connection with the only crowd in Wall street which boasts closeness to the new deal.

The line of goods Westrick sells is the same old line of goods peddled in Schacht. The Nazi regime is not so bad as it seems. The dispicable Himmler disappears as though by a conjuring trick. The wise men of the army are made to seem more important. The labor "reforms" are made much of. And so it goes. Possibly this line of goods will find an eventual market. Certainly among the isolationists powerful political sources of appeasement infection also exist. There is no reason to be alarmed, but the danger must be watchfully guarded against.

THE U. S. treasury is shipping five billion dollars worth of gold to Fort Knox, Kentucky, to be placed in underground vaults for safe keeping. The shipment goes by mail, and the postage will be about \$1,000,000.

The treasury department pays it. The postoffice department gets it. The principle is the same as if you took a dollar out of your pants pocket and put it into your vest pocket.

INCIDENTALLY, the reason the gold has to be shipped to Fort Knox is that it is coming from Europe so fast—\$400,000,000 in one week—that the vaults in New York are getting crowded beyond capacity.

HITLER'S minister of economic affairs boasted the other day that Uncle Sam's great gold hoard (now around 80% of the world's monetary supply) will be useless after the war.

Is he right? Professor Oliver M. W. Sprague, of Harvard, probably the world's leading gold authority, says that although there will probably be temporary dislocations after the war gold over the long pull will CONTINUE to perform its usual monetary purpose because over the thousands of years men have been doing business with each other gold has proved to be the MOST SATISFACTORY MONEY available.

Body Recovered  
Baker, Ore., July 30.—(P)—The body of David O. Woodfin of Burns was recovered Sunday afternoon from Unity reservoir just 78 days after Woodfin and two companions from Burns were last seen fishing at the dam. The body was taken from the water after it came to the surface yesterday.

Chinese Herbs Grand Opening  
Another new location will be established in the heart of Medford, Oregon. Business will be open on the first day of August. No operation or new drugs necessary. Our herbs are scientifically prepared for each ailment. Information gladly given without charge.

Henry Lee Herb Co.  
30 N. CENTRAL. DAVIS BLDG. ROOM A. B.

## Flight O' Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY  
July 30, 1930.  
(It was Wednesday.)  
County court studying designs for new courthouse.

Grass fire burns two garages on King street.  
Bad boys throw rocks at Medford tree-sitter.

Gov. Norblad to assist in dedication of new airport, August 3-4.  
Tong wars break out among New York Chinese.

Col. Lindbergh to deliver radio broadcast talk August 8.  
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY  
July 30, 1920.  
(It was Friday.)  
Forest fire in northern California near Yreka.

Charles J. Ponzi of Boston, postal inspector, pays out million and a half to customers, and supply of cash seems inexhaustible, since run began last Monday.

Price of ready-made suits for men reach peak prices.  
Long delayed repairing of Main street between Riverside and Oakdale starts.

Ashland realty sales increase.  
Local fishermen to hold investigation of Rogue river.

SIX MONTHS INCOME NEAR SAME PERIOD IN RECOVERY YEAR

Washington, July 30.—(P)—The commerce department reported today that the national income for the six months of 1940 was within one per cent of the comparable 1937 period, the peak "recovery" year.

June payments, reflecting a rise in industrial activity as well as a seasonal gain in dividend and interest disbursements, reached \$6,202,000,000. This was \$551,000,000 more than in May.

For the first half of 1940, total income payments were \$35,338,000,000, a gain of \$1,657,000,000 or five per cent over the 1939 period.

"In view of slightly higher living costs in 1937," the commerce department said, "the real income of the American people is currently somewhat above the 1937 level."

GIGANTIC SEAPLANE TO CARRY ALUMINUM FOR BRITISH PLANTS

New York, July 30.—(U.P.)—Great Britain has purchased the seaplane Guba, from Richard Archbold, explorer, it was understood today. The Guba was flown around the world in 1938.

The purchase was negotiated by Harold James, representative of the British ministry of aircraft production. The plane will be used to transport aluminum from the United States to England.

It was understood the plane would make semi-weekly trips to England, carrying three and one-half tons of aluminum on each trip. Clyde Pangborn, long-distance flier, will command a crew of four.

REDS DEMAND RETURN RAILROAD EQUIPMENT

Moscow, July 30.—(P)—Soviet Russia formally demanded today that Rumania return railway equipment which the Russians charge was taken out of Bessarabia when Rumania withdrew her forces from that province, recently ceded to Russia.

The soviet demand declared this was in violation of Russian-Rumanian agreement on Bessarabia.

POISON OAK?  
Try a bottle of ZEMACOL. You must be satisfied or your money cheerfully refunded. Get a bottle today at WESTERN THRIFT.

**THE CAPITAL PARADE**

By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER

Released by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

New York, July 30.—If England goes under, leaders of the administration frankly fear leaders of business may imitate their British and French brethren, in promoting a new "appeasement" of Germany. Outgrowths of this fear were the anti-appeasement declaration the President insisted on including among the weasel-words of the Democratic platform, and his stronger statement on the subject in his acceptance speech. The fear is familiar to everyone in touch with opinion in the higher reaches of the new deal, where it is sometimes carried to such lengths that despite his forefright talk to the contrary, Wendell Willkie is accused of appeasement-mindedness.

What is meant by appeasement, in the sense of the new dealers now give to the term? It means partly an attitude, and partly a policy. In England goes under, it is anticipated business men will be tempted by the handsome orders Hitler will probably command his agents to de-

AT THE  
**National Capitol**  
WITH  
**John W. Kelly**  
CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

elves in life. The proposal to register every male up to 65 years is more for psychological effect than anything else. In the regular army, officers are retired earlier than that age.

LUMBER industry in the Pacific northwest should feel the effect of the guard mobilization and conscription. About \$300,000,000 will be expended in constructing cantonments throughout the country and much of the building material used will be lumber. War department has already made tentative arrangements with contractors for the erection of barracks.—It is not necessary to advertise for bids. These contractors have been quietly inquiring for quotations. Within an hour after the President signs the bill the quartermaster will dispatch the telegrams which are even now typed, and preparations for housing, clothing and equipping the 400,000 draftees will be underway.

Plans for transporting the guardsmen of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana have been worked out. Where rail equipment will be assembled, where trains will pick up the various companies of citizen soldiers, and where these troops will be taken has been planned to the smallest detail. Chief of Staff Marshall confidentially tipped General George A. White when the orders for mobilization will be issued.

BY ONE of the quirks of politics, the man who for three years has shouted preparedness from the house tops and as every gathering he could attend, has been unceremoniously kicked out of office. This apostle of preparedness was Louis Johnson, until last week assistant secretary of war. Under the law Johnson was charged with making preparations and he devoted most of his time to warning people of what may happen.

When he urged several thousand planes he was laughed at; now the goal is 50,000. Until the National Defense Advisory Commission was set up Johnson was performing the tasks now handled by that body.